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Postal Union.

WHY DIPLOMATS?

F THE BABBLINGS of Col. Jim Ham Lewis and his friend Pindell of Peoria move the nation to take stock of its diplomats in the light of what some folks think of them, the question is going to arise: Why keep such animiles?

We have plenty of government and diplomacy at Washington to look after us. Why maintain these expensive prolongations in foreign parts to cost us money and get us talked about? What are the mails for?

Ten days will put a letter into any capital of Europe. Four hours and a half will deliver a cable to the same address if the operator isn't too sleepy. Shouldn't we be just as well off if we put the diplomacy racket on a business basis? When we have something really important to say to William in Germany or George in England, why not mail the facts or wire a night letter? Won't the answer be just as prompt and satisfactory?

Instead of keeping palaces for show in European cities, hunting up people with cash enough to live in them and then fussing about what kind of pants they wear when they go out to dinner, why not call them all home and put them to work at something useful? What does a diplomat do for us that we couldn't do just as well

After the State of New York has laid out more than \$300,000 to buy peace and the right to keep only one Governor, here's Bill wanting his ful pay for October and allowing he's still legally "it"!

with a sheet of note paper or a telegraph blank?

"THE MAYOR'S EYE."

THE Commissioners of accounts who for the past three year; and a half have helped the Mayor to keep track of what the various city departments do with the annual \$250,000,000 or thereabouts which the taxpayers spend on them, now report

The Commissioners have made more than four hundred reports, examined 2,234 witnesses and taken 23,853 pages of testimony. They helped to put the extravagant and useless Aqueduct Commission out of business, and nipped in the bad a project for "a palatial \$77,000 residence for the gatekeeper." They cut \$1,100,000 from the wasteful plans and specifications for Seaview Hospital.

Two reforms for which The Evening World fought long and successfully-the Taxicab Ordinance and the regulation of Moving Picture Theatres -- were both warmly supported by the Commission. They also seenred improvements in the methods of meat inspection and effected a saving of \$140,000 a year in the Children's Bureau.

The Commission likes to hear itself called "the Mayor's eye." No Mayor of New York can afford to be without such help in overseeing the work of 80.00 city employees. The Commission of Accounts has proved itself a good eye. Keep it open.

Huerta must go-also Murphy. But it hasn't quite reached "that all gone feeling" yet with either.

THE ANNUAL EGG FIGHT IS ON.

DITTER warfare again rages over the modest but indispensable Even as last year the Housewives' League is determined that dealers shall not boost the price of this plentiful and nourishing fruit on the plea of scarcity. Twenty-two million one hundred and seventy-two thousand five hundred and twenty dozen eggs were in storage in the State of New York Sept. 1. The women propose to buy these eggs this winter for not a cent more than thirty cents a dozen, or know the reason why,

Last year the dealers were worsted in the fray, and forced to put | Here she broke down and mumbled eggs on the market at twenty-six cents. But that was later in the season, say the women; and since they declare they want nobody to had to beg the woman on my knees to lose money, thirty cent eggs right through the winter is their slogan invite you!" this year.

To all appearances we shall have these yearly battlings over the egg until either the housewife or the cold storage man experiences really wouldn't have cared had Clara a change of nature. For is it not the nature of the cold storage man Mudridge-Smith voiced the unuttered to buy eggs when they are cheap, hide them away and later try to make the public believe they are scarce, that he may sell them at kept aloof from the Dishford-Hishford. scandalous profit? And is it not the nature of the housewife to see through the cold storage man and beat him roundly at his game?

If the cold storage man has any sense he will see his way to modify his nature and end the strife.

The new Collector of Customs called it "The Delmonico Directorate." As a wise Democrat he named it. As a shrewd Democrat he located it. As a true Democrat he must help to destroy it.

Letters from the People

"Nore Victims Than in War." So the Better of The Evening World: More victime than in war are claimed rearly by typhold fever. Formerly ox was a horror. But vaccination s practically stamped out amailpox. Like 1*** ad new inconlation is doing the same thing for typhoid. Of a whole brigade of 5,000 coldure in a typhoid-ridden district of Texas not one got typhoid. That there any legal holiday observed through the weather the benefits of arms days. condition. If we read of 35,000 men ford the Editor. Tet typhoid yearly claims more, and ; so one seems excited. We all went wild Mayor of London? ever the alleged discovery of the north

to typhosi for from one year to three

The Former Is Correct. To the Editor of The Evening World:
Which is convect: "Be tike me" or "Be News.

AMBROSE.

Lord Mayor's Salary la \$50,000.

To the Editor of The Eccaing World: What yearly salary is paid the Lord GEORGE S. KLINE.

make (Doc Cook please write), which considered nobody. Yet when it is the "Dipper" Shy One Starf to the Editor of The Frening World:

Looking up at the constellation called the dipper (Great Bear) inst large seems to care nothing much about night. I noticed a great change in it the great news. That is why I write, as I remember it. I think it used to By. I have been inoculated. It is done | ser's "handle." The star directly under

Can You Beat It? @ By Maurice Ketten





With a Rod of Iron and Pepper

present. I'm going to take the children | "Oh, dear, I wish I had children!" the nursery, and some of our very high-

on a nutting party that day. They cried Mrs. Mudridge-Smith enviously, est society people in New York know have set their little hearts on going to "Bables are SO fashionable this year, whether their children are girls and Queen Mary, they say, spends hours in boys when asked suddenly. Why, at

Broadway Ballads-(VIII.)



When the vaudevillain's voice is cracked From years of wear and tear, And her notes are just about as false

HOW I GOT MY FIRST RAISE

The Evening World will pay a cash prize of \$25 for the best account of

The story must be true in every detail and subject to confirmation. It must give the writer's actual experience in obtaining his first increase of calary.

calary.

For what service or series of services was the raise awarded? What circumstances caused R? Tell the story briefly, simply, naturally, without axaggerations or attempts at fine writing.

Confine your narrative to 250 words or less—preferably less. Write on only one side of the paper. Address "First Raise Editor, Evening World. P. O. Box 1354, New York City."

As the wavelets of her hair,
Then she often tries to make a "hit"
With a lot of Jibes and "knocks"
When the spotlight's on the shy old boy
With the bald head, in the box. way.-Memphis Commercial Appeal. Men's "pante" are to be worn tighter this year, we understand, but that won't help to keep their money in their pockets.-Philadelphia Inquirer.

Miladi says about the only action that speaks louder than words is signing check.-Memphis Commercial Appeal

Grays' literary awfternoon?"
gasped Mrs. Clara Mudridge-

For she caught herself just in time be-

fore uttering the fatal words, "Why, I

But Mrs. Jarr held up her crochet

work between her and the light to lo-

smiled with a calm superiority. She

course, and is doubtless a well mean-

ing woman. But I really don't care to add to my little social circle just at

Hits From Sharp Wits.

When a man wears a monocle, does

that indicate that he hasn't brains

enough to receive what he can see

plainly with both eyes .- Albany Jour-

Most hair tonics are bald lies.-Phila-

One of the regular occupations to

When the barbers get to charging 50

cents for a hair cut mother'll go back

to notching it just in the old, sweet

Germany is dodging airships .- Chicago

delphia Inquirer.

be sure, she has a lot of

Smith, "Not going"-

A woman points out that mothers title or give their experiences. Person- was situated at the base of the dip- at home while father takes his same at his club. We would like to poin out. Bree times, at intervals of about ten it is also very dim. Have any of the however, that the father who can afford a stronomers mentioned this change, a club generally has a wife whose astronomers mentioned this change, a club generally has a wife whose readers, or has any one cisc seen it? greatest hardship is settling up her it to expected to make people immune. Butherford, N. J. D. bridge scores.—Philadelphia Inquirer. Mrs. Jarr Rules Harlem Society

wraps to rules of the startling intelligence that, so far as social prestige was concerned. Mrs. lege diploma; regardless of training. However, in all strictly commercial experience, common sense or knowledge. For some positions I am 'too like appearance is of value, it is not like appearance is of value, it is not like appearance. Mrs. Jarr actually was going to telego on a nutting expedition with her hildren on a literary afternoon in-

"You could have knocked me over with a feather" said Clara Mudridge-Smith, concluding her astounding re-

Without remembering that most anybody could be knocked over by the that her case is the very unusual EN-book mo feathers being worn these days. Mrs. CEPTION rather than the general rule loses out. Stryver gasped and replied: "I can well "I always told you there was some-

thing declaree about the Pishford De Grays," remarked Mrs. Mudridgeimith, after a pause.

"How we have been taken in!" panted Mrs. Stryver. "And yet Mrs. Jarr saw through her all these years and she has just been laughing at us." "Well, we can't be seen at any of

those so-called 'literary afternoons' from this on!" remarked Mrs. Mudridge-Smith. 'Come to think of it all the essays read at them are suggested by Lillian Lettuce in her 'The Literary Rubwoman Column' in the Perfect Ladies' Magazine."

So they are!" cried Mrs. Stryver 'And her 'Hallowe'en Seance!' Whe she met her guests at the door dressed as a witch and had the ten table dec orated with autumn leaves and jack o lantern pumpkins, with corn stalks piled in the corner-all that was from the Perfect Ladies' Magazine's Social Surprises Department,' edited by Virgie Venable Vanderveer. And it was the same with her April Fool party last spring, when we all so fittingly wore rese announced, shrilly: dunos caps and thought Mrs. Jarr was "My fatter was in the Boer wer!" and did he fight in any of the asked. And all the time Mrs. Jarr was saled the teacher,

And Mrs. Stryver stamped her foot.

Mrs. Clara Mudridge-Smith spoke up: Then: 'We must simply stay away. We CAN'T be seen at any more of her sound of the campon!" she suthusastically cried. think of how we let her husband, Percy Young America's Retort. literary afternoons!" she said. "And Plainford De Gray, recite 'When you Were a Tadpole and I Was a Fish!' on all occasions! But we won't tell the Dilgers or the Blessington-Blotches or anybody that the Pishford De Grays are simply social strugglers. Let them "You American girls have not such beastern took a more personal turn." "You American girls have not such beastern "You, muin," replied the mistress, "Who called!" immind the mistress, "Who called!" immind the mistress, "Who called!" immind the mistress, "Mis. Cassid, muin, replied the girl, complexions as we have," said the English "Mis. Cassid, muin, replied the girl.

OWADAYS most husbands are more divorced against than divorcing.

The best recipe for preserving a woman's looks is a mixture;of love, mental science and beauty cream,

No matter how many times a man's heart has been broken, he always goes into each new flirtation with all the buoyant enthusiasm of "first love," and the perfect confidence that it is going to be the "last."

In deciding between single blessedness and matrimony a woman merely has to choose between bearing the slings and jeers of the world, and the snubs and speers of one man.

A decree of divorce is a diploma in the School of Experience; but most of us seem to require a post-graduate course before we are properly

Every little husband has a language of his own consisting mainly of grunts, "umms" and monosyllables.

A "soul-mate" is not a woman who happened to drive a man to distraction, but the woman who happened to come along when he was looking for distraction.

There is always a chance that a man may escape from the bonds of marriage; but a confirmed bachelor is wedded by all the bonds of nature to a collection of habits, from which nothing but death can divorce him.

"Never explain. Your friends don't need it"-and your wife won't

Beauty vs. Brains in Business Life

By Sophie Irene Loeb.

Copyright, 1918, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World). TOUNG WOMAN writes me, as must also follow. That she bitterly complains she is "unfortunately not a "A few days ago you wrote an Venus in size or physical strength." article reative to must convey the impression that she

a man down and thinks such women are in DEMAND out," who had anout, who had answered three hundred and fifty advertisements in a vain search for work. It seemed incredible doubtless to the majority of people. I know from personal experience

sonal experience been THE LEAST of the attributes that the case was that have ADVANCED her. ed nor unusual.

"I am a young woman not unattracwith thorough business and social secretarial experience; have travelled ex-tensively, am capable and versatile, unfortunately am not a Venus in air-

or physical strength. "Financial reverses have made !" porting. In less than ten months, porting. In less than ten months, I she who deserve to be called to high have answered nearly five hundred advertisements. As yet I have found AMBITION for the time being in order nothing offering a select surface for nothing offering a salary sufficient for to give convincing demonstration as to

old; for others 'too young;' or I am no. NEXTESSARY to be beautiful in order

For, beauty alone cannot long surevery moment is regulated by an hour tive—a member of a Daughters of glass of lonetary value. In my talks
American Revolution, well educated, with afteen of the foremost business failing attribute of their success was clearly evidenced in the word-EFFT CHENCY. All of these women started in a MODEST capacity and were advanced as they GRITW in efficiency.

chance to show what you can do is boys when asked suddenly. Why, at boys when asked suddenly. Why, at the requirements of a woman accustomed to desirable surroundings. The formed to desirable surroundings. The few high class positions, similar to the places of the "stevedore or cook" from those formerly occupied, are available wraps to rush off to Mrs. Stryver with only to women who can exhibit a column to be despised; for the best cooks command as high salaries as do holders of college degrees.

old, for others to young; or I am no. 'NECESSARY to be beautiful in order trobust' or sufficiently 'stylish,' etc., etc. 'Intelligence and experience evidently are not in demand, or the supply is too great. My conclusion is that the opportunities of a stevedore or a cook are magnificent by comparison. If you are not in demand that have suggestions to offer, please do so.' Certainly this young woman has had a sad experience, to say the least little vicinity the classical contents. a sad experience, to say the least, But trite, yet it is true that the old copy that her case is the very unusual EN- | book motto, "try, try againt" seldom

The Man In Love. Ey Reger L. Lewis.

Copyright, 1913, by The Press Publishing Co. The New York Bounds Worlds. M fond of loving, flirting, shoving

Cares behind me with a kiss, Imprinted gently or intently Upon a Mrs. or a Miss; sometimes maunder, waste and

squander Moments that dissolve in bliss. But—seeing some one else in love— I really cannot stand for this.

like to dally, shilly-shally, With love's soft music in my ears;

I have a way, some women say, Of stilling all their qualms and fears. | For heaven's sake, forget it!

, Much time I've spent in sentiment. In sweet amours I've wasted This is no cae for you-or you

To start to prate about your "dears." For dreamy hours in leafy towers I'm to the sex indebted,

I specialize in women's eyes, Or, as Tom Moore has said it. "My only books are woman's looks."
And I do not regret it--

But if you've led a life like this,

Circumstantial Evidence.

staret car and that he had been drink

for the defense during the cross examination.

"Yes," replied the witness.

"Did you see him take a dimar."

"Then look do you know," demanded the

The Day's Good Stories

Ill Effects of War.

THE class talk had been of brave battles and war herces, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, and presently an excited little girl in the

"'Ob, yes, he was at Graspan and Modder River and Passrdeberg and"—— "And was he wounded in any of them?" pur-

She could have bitten herself, the was sied the teacher.

The little girl looked absahed for a moment.

"No, but he had swittl heads has from the

"Clara" hissed Mrs. Stryver, grasping her friend's arm. "we MUST go with Mrs. Jarr's nutting party to the woods. It is something that WILL be Englishes the face of the something that WILL be Englishes the face of the something that WILL be Englishes the face of the something that WILL be Englishes the face of the something that WILL be Englishes the face of the something that WILL be Englishes the face of the something that WILL be Englishes the face of the source of the so

"Well," explained the witness, "he

"Did you see him gambiting?"

"Mrs. Cassidy, mum," replied the girl.
"Mrs. Cassidy?" repeated Mrs. V